

# GEE AITCH 43

No. 48. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Tuesday, July 1, 1919

## Biggest Day Ever--July 4th-- Prepare and Organize!

### No Dance To-night

#### HITTING THE TRAIL FOR THE "FOURTH."

It is getting to be the general opinion that there is going to be "some doin's" at the Post Athletic Field on July 4th. An advance publication of the program accompanied the Gee Aitch 43 issue of June 22nd, and included in its list of events, a baseball game, cage ball, foot races,

both dashes and mile run, shoe race, shot put high jump obstacle race, tug-of-war, aerial stunts by famous aviators, swimming events, boxing and wrestling, movies and vaudeville, dances for officers and nurses, enlisted men, and colored men.

The Red Cross Convalescent Home will be the scene on Thursday night, the 3rd, of the colored men's dance, (Continued on last page.)

FRONT

By Dunning & Hanson



# GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,  
and devoted to the interests of  
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-  
ton, Va.

## Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,  
commanding officer.  
R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field  
director.

## Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson  
Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning  
Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

## Officer of the Day:

Captain Finleyson.

Tuesday, July 1, 1919.

## STICKY FINGERS.

"Let not your right hand know  
what your left hand doeth" is an  
aphorism that is sometimes misin-  
terpreted. We can hardly believe  
that it admonishes any man to curry  
favor with bolshevistic tendencies.  
An article found upon the street cer-  
tainly belongs to the finder until  
claimed by the real owner, but  
articles that may be picked up in  
public places could hardly be car-  
ried from the building under the pre-  
tense of safe keeping! This shoe is  
intended to be worn by the one that  
it fits. Red Cross and Government  
property is not "contraband."  
HANDS OFF!

\* \* \*

An individual who is willing to  
leave the effectiveness of his life to  
the appraisalment of the collective  
judgment of the community will sure-  
ly be adjudged worthy if it is in  
him.

\* \* \*

Who were the three couples who went  
for a walk,

To find a nice cozy place for a  
talk,  
With a genuine case of the lovers'  
blues?

But, oh! that mud that stuck on  
her shoes!  
One couple that strayed far, far  
away,

Has not been seen here about since  
that day.

Since the male one had, as yet, not  
been paid,

'Tisn't likely he eloped with this  
shy little maid—Hardly!

## PEACE!

It has come to pass—signatures  
affixed—What now?

## KOHLER AND GRETT BACK.

The two short, broad and hand-  
some hospital Sergeants, Kohler and  
Grett are back from their escort trip  
to Frisco. Kohler arrived the middle  
of last week, telling tales of adven-  
ture in the "Wooly West," while  
Grett, who prolonged his trip by a  
visit to his home in Pittsburg, Pa.,  
came Sunday evening, and Oh! those  
"thrillers" he's giving his many list-  
eners. Gee Aitch 43 is making an  
effort to get the story of his trip for  
an early issue, and reporters are  
working "overtime," trying to piece  
up the tale for a future issue. It  
may appear in installments—it looks  
as tho t'would be lengthy—perhaps  
too long to run—can't say! When  
may we interview you again, sir?

## A LITTLE ADVICE.

To Hospital Sgt. Ernest, the  
"Buckroe heart-breaker." "Keep at  
it, Sarge, you are beginning to dance  
exquisitely." (At least, she says so.)

## PRIDE GOETH BEFORE A FALL.

Sgt. 1st c. Emerson seems to be  
very proud since Armour & Co., have  
named a cake of soap after him.  
SOME TALLOW, SARGE!

## CAR CASE SOLVED.

Geo. W. Duke came back from  
Edgemore Yards with a big grin on  
his face. Says the last car was in an  
old ammunition shed forgotten since  
the war. Duke, you tell 'em.



### VISITING CHAPLAIN PLEASED CONGREGATION.

The local chapel service Sunday morning was one of inspiration and helpfulness. The pulpit was honored by the presence of Chaplain Gray, of the Army Service, who was the guest of Chaplain Robertson. The visiting Chaplain's sermon was an exhortation drawing its lessons and power from the life of St. Paul, the soldier-Christian of Roman times. St. Paul was called into the Master's service much as the modern soldier was called into the Great War—at a time of great need, and in an unusual manner.

Chaplain Gray gave many illustrations from the life of St. Paul; his sermon was particularly adapted to his soldier congregation. The Chaplain is an excellent soloist and favored the service with a solo selection.

### RED CROSS ENTERTAINED.

The Red Cross Convalescent Home was the scene Saturday afternoon of a happy gathering of Post dwellers, who were entertained by a musical program given by members of the War Camp Community Service of Newport News and others. Vocal selections by Miss Nichols and Mr. Saucier were well received. Recitations by Mr. Carel struck a popular chord, and received merited applause. Violin renderings by Sgt. Brodstein of the Post orchestra were very pretty. Miss Nichols' accompanist at the piano was Miss Pierce, and that of Sgt. Brodstein was Mr. Agrell. Mr. Saucier was formerly a Corporal of the Medical Department at this Post. Congratulations to Mr. Nolley for his successful efforts in securing these people.

### GOOD CHEER.

Corporal Lanz, who has been detailed many months as Red Cross chauffeur, was operated on Sunday for appendicitis, and is doing fine. A big bouquet of flowers were brought in and given to him yesterday, by his many friends. We wish you a speedy recovery, Lanz.

### THE NOKOMIS LOST.

In the game against Locals Sunday P. M. the score was 16 to 2 when the last frame ended. It was anything but ideal baseball weather, a heavy, cold north wind hampered much, yet some snappy playing was done. McCarthy didn't steal any bases (O! no!) and there wasn't anything slow about the pitching of Dempster and Stauffer for the Locals, nor their batting in spite of splendid pitching by the South-paw for the NOKOMIS. Some fast infield work by Ziegler, Otis and Knode. Take a slant at the records.

#### Post Team:

|                    | Ab | R. | H. | O. | A. | E. |
|--------------------|----|----|----|----|----|----|
| Widmeyer, lf. .... | 5  | 2  | 2  | 1  | 0  | 0  |
| Ziegler, ss. ....  | 6  | 4  | 4  | 1  | 5  | 0  |
| Otis, 2b. ....     | 5  | 2  | 4  | 1  | 7  | 0  |
| McCarthy, c. ....  | 4  | 1  | 2  | 9  | 2  | 0  |
| B. Knode, 1b. .... | 5  | 0  | 1  | 10 | 1  | 0  |
| Novick, cf. ....   | 5  | 1  | 1  | 2  | 0  | 0  |
| Long, rf. ....     | 4  | 2  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0  |
| Dempster, p. ....  | 2  | 1  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 0  |
| Stauffer, p. ....  | 1  | 2  | 1  | 0  | 0  | 0  |

#### Score by innings:

|               |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |    |
|---------------|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|----|
| Nokomis ..... | 0 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | — | 2  |
| Post .....    | 1 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 5 | 1 | x | — | 16 |

Summaries: two-base hits, Ziegler, Novick; three-base hits, Ziegler. Struck out, by Dempster, 4; by Stauffer, 3. Base on balls, off Dempster, 1. Stolen bases, Otis 4; Widmeyer, 3; McCarthy, 2; Long, 2; Novick, J. Knode, Ziegler. Winning pitcher, Dempster.

### SAYS FAREWELL!

"Whity Hollingsworth," before adjourning into the land of "civies," requested the "GEE AITCH" to extend to his friends and fellow comrades, and of course, one or two others, his farewell and best wishes, and hopes to have the extreme pleasure of meeting each and every one of you again.

### BACK AFTER PLEASANT VISIT HOME.

Pvt. Albert H. Hose has returned from a brief visit to his home. Looking better, too.

### PERSONALLY SPEAKING.

Things must be running smoothly, Sgt. McGrady, or she wouldn't consent to manicure your nails.

—o—

From what he says, "Dare Devil Kent" is some kid with the ladies. Watch your step, old top—from one who is familiar with such undertakings.

—o—

Pvt. Schuler, some say is the sweet little rapid-fire "typist" of the night force at the Receiving office. Some child, 'n everything—yes!

### A SAD STORY.

While walking thru Hampton, a soldier met a young lady who was weeping bitterly. When asked the cause of the "flood" she replied, "My friend, Arthur H. Curtis, has been discharged and left me alone." Art, you should have sang to her the following song, "Don't cry little girl, don't cry."

Sgt. E. Gullett was seen strolling across the campus, the other day, with an after-the-ball countenance. And when a friend asked him if something had gone wrong, he replied, with manly efforts to control his grief, "She has gone back to Baltimore; how can I bear to be without her?" Come, Sarge—it's a man's game!

### SOLDIERS SANG.

At 8 o'clock Sunday evening a number of soldiers from about the Post gathered at the Y. M. C. A. hut, and joined their voices under the leadership of Mr. Davis, in singing some of the popular songs of the church. Under Mr. Davis' good leadership, and the excellent accompaniment of Mrs. C. A. Decker at the piano, an informal song festival resulted. It is interesting to pick from these striking passages, such as "My heart has no desire to stay, where doubts arise and fear dismay."

Following the praise service, Dr. C. A. Decker, Newport News, talked to the boys, using for his theme, the legend of the seeking of the lost

treasure cup, The Holy Grail. From this beautiful story he drew four conclusions; that a man to find the highest good in life must be brave, pure in heart, independent, and willing to go the gait alone when necessary. Dr. Decker's short address was very well received.

Friday evening at the "Y" hut, an evening of instruction and entertainment was enjoyed by Post dwellers. George E. Streeker gave a stereopticon talk, delivering his remarks under the title "The World's Great Sea Battles and Fighting Ships."

### SIDE SHOW AT BARBER SHOP.

Saturday morning, happened a lively three-round bout with the gloves, just outside the local barber shop. A little argument arose between Paul Craigs who handles the third chair, and Clayton, who shines shoes. By the time that they reached the conclusion they were facing each other outside the shop pounding at each other with the gloved mit. Paul seems able to handle the third chair, but was unable to handle the "shine." As a consequence he found himself, at the end of of the third round, kissing the dirt and making love to Mother Earth. It is whispered that James Craig who presides at the first chair would not take up the challenge Saturday, but promised to go one round this week. Here's hoping that Paul will sufficiently recover his nerves to be able to use them when he makes that little trip with a lady to New York next week.

### HITTING THE TRAIL.

(Continued from page 1.)

and on Friday evening of the 4th, the enlisted men will hold forth in the fantastic light step. The hostess of the Red Cross Home, Mrs. Moore, will provide tea for her guests during afternoon and evening.

Many Post dwellers have been interested for some time in preparation for Independence Day, and expect to contribute their part towards making it the biggest and best celebration that has yet been put over. ALL TOGETHER, NOW, BOOST!